Wednesday a. M. Dear Louise. Will just adda few lines can put with believe letter-quess she has told you all the news. It amount lost night and it lies like a thin blanket one The ground can not say I like the looks of it very well, would rather have to noslen on. How hard a very hard every it dief not eaune any Whening as usual but et seemed to be in my hearf and Throat I was so somothered and nearly coughed my heart off, but much better now.

Maggir Kenyon stopped

Jesteiday with a graduation